

Seight

"Color Of The Wind"

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To many eyes, I may seem strange
To more or less, I am taboo
To very few, I may not change
I wonder how I look to you

Do you see the scars that are on my face?
What about the smile that isn't straight
Can you tell my heart's in a lonely place
In need of strength in it's current state

Make me the color of the wind
Where eyes won't see my many flaws again
Hide my hurts and where I've been
Then I won't have to pretend

My words may be better received
If I become what they can't see
Make my voice the sound of breeze
So they won't know it comes from me

Do you think that I could be something else?
Imperceptible... and no one can tell
Catching falling hearts that my hands upheld
Cause my only place is for someone's help

Make me the color of the wind
Where eyes won't see my many flaws again
Hide my hurts and where I've been
Then I won't have to pretend

I'll meet the sun upon a flower
And see a perfect bloom
When I blend with a summer's shower
A mended heart's perfume

I'll see the moon set on the waters
And cast a twilight glow
And the gleam of the stars will follow

